



Eliza and the Three Magical Spinners: A Tale of Wit and Freedom

Once upon a time, in a quaint little village, there was a young girl named Eliza who didn't like to spin thread. No matter how much her mother pleaded, Eliza just wouldn't spin. One day, in a fit of frustration, her mother scolded her so loudly that the Queen, passing by in her carriage, heard the commotion.

Curious, the Queen stopped and asked why Eliza was being scolded. Embarrassed, her mother fibbed, "Oh, Your Majesty, Eliza loves spinning so much that she never stops! We're poor and can't afford enough flax for her."

Delighted, the Queen, who adored spinning, declared, "Bring her to the palace! I have rooms full of flax for her to spin, and if she succeeds, she shall marry my eldest son!"

At the palace, Eliza was shown three huge rooms filled with flax. The task was impossible! Alone and scared, Eliza wept by the window. That's when she saw three peculiar women approaching. One had a broad flat foot, the second a large underlip, and the third a broad thumb.

Hearing Eliza's plight, they offered a deal: "We'll spin all this flax if you invite us to your wedding, call us your aunts, and let us sit at your table." Eliza agreed, and the strange trio magically spun all the flax into fine thread.

When the Queen saw the empty rooms, she was overjoyed and arranged the wedding. Eliza, true to her word, invited her 'aunts' to the feast. As they arrived in their odd attire, the prince was puzzled by their looks and asked about their unusual features. They explained that their appearances were due to years of spinning.

Hearing this, the prince was taken aback and declared, "My dear Eliza shall never touch a spinning wheel again!" And so, Eliza was freed from spinning forever, all thanks to her three magical aunts. They lived happily ever after, often laughing about the curious way Eliza had escaped her spinning fate.